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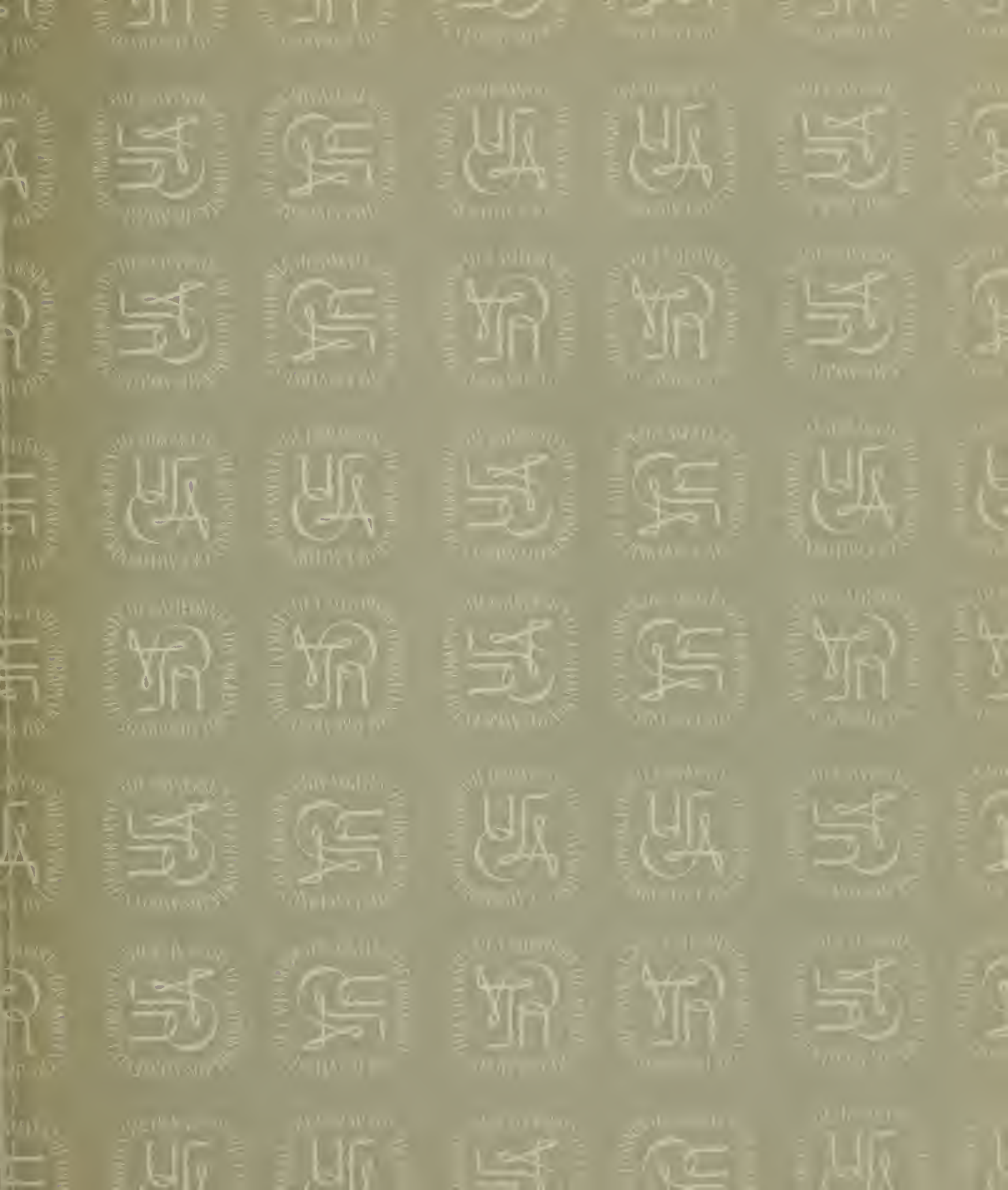
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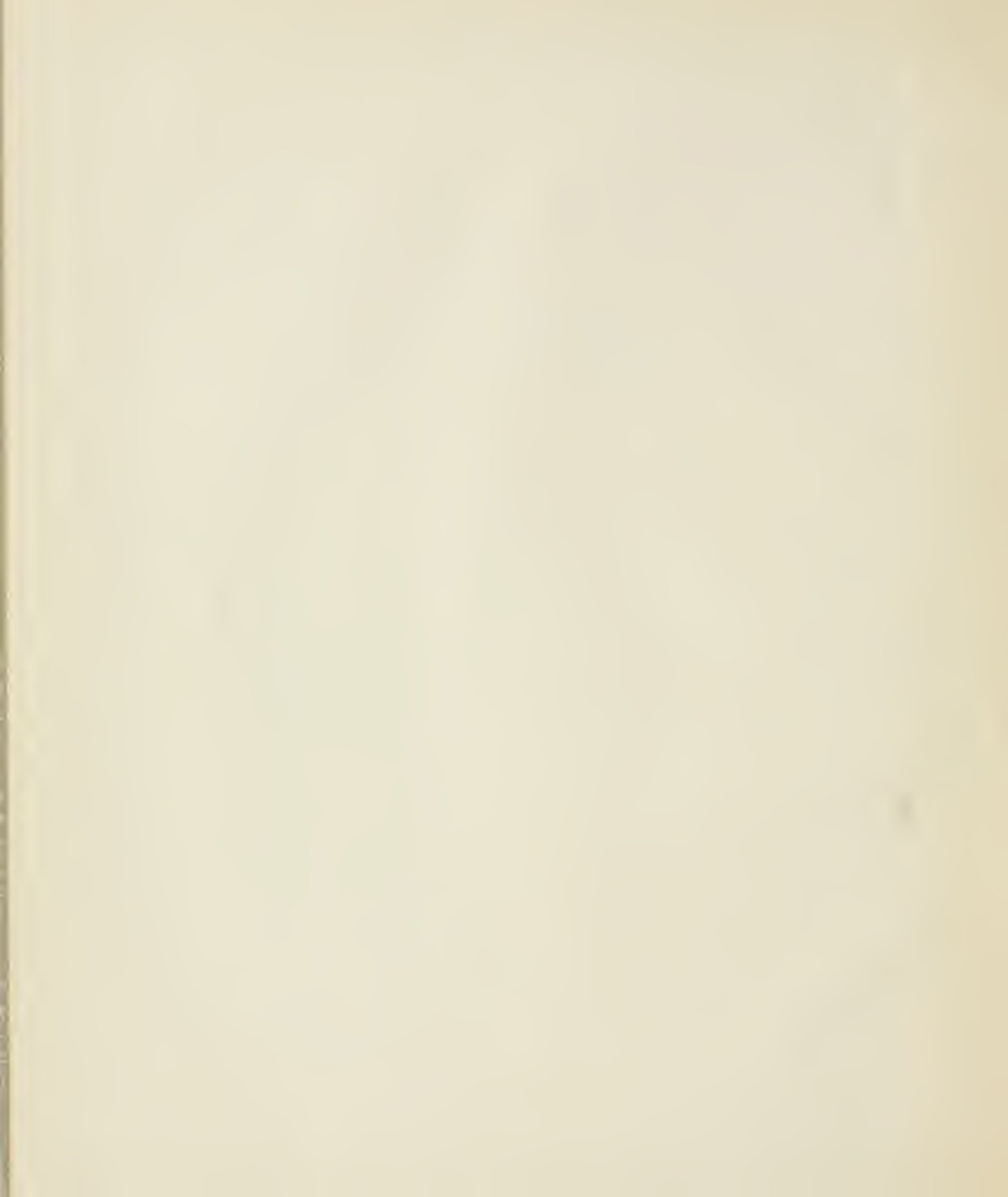


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AUNT LOUISA'S
BIBLE PICTURE BOOK.

COMPRISING
THE STORY OF DAVID.
PROVERBS OF SOLOMON. | WONDERS OF PROVIDENCE.

WITH
FULL-PAGE ILLUSTRATIONS FROM ORIGINAL DESIGNS.

Printed in Colours by Kronheim.



LONDON:
FREDERICK WARNE AND CO.,
BEDFORD STREET, STRAND.

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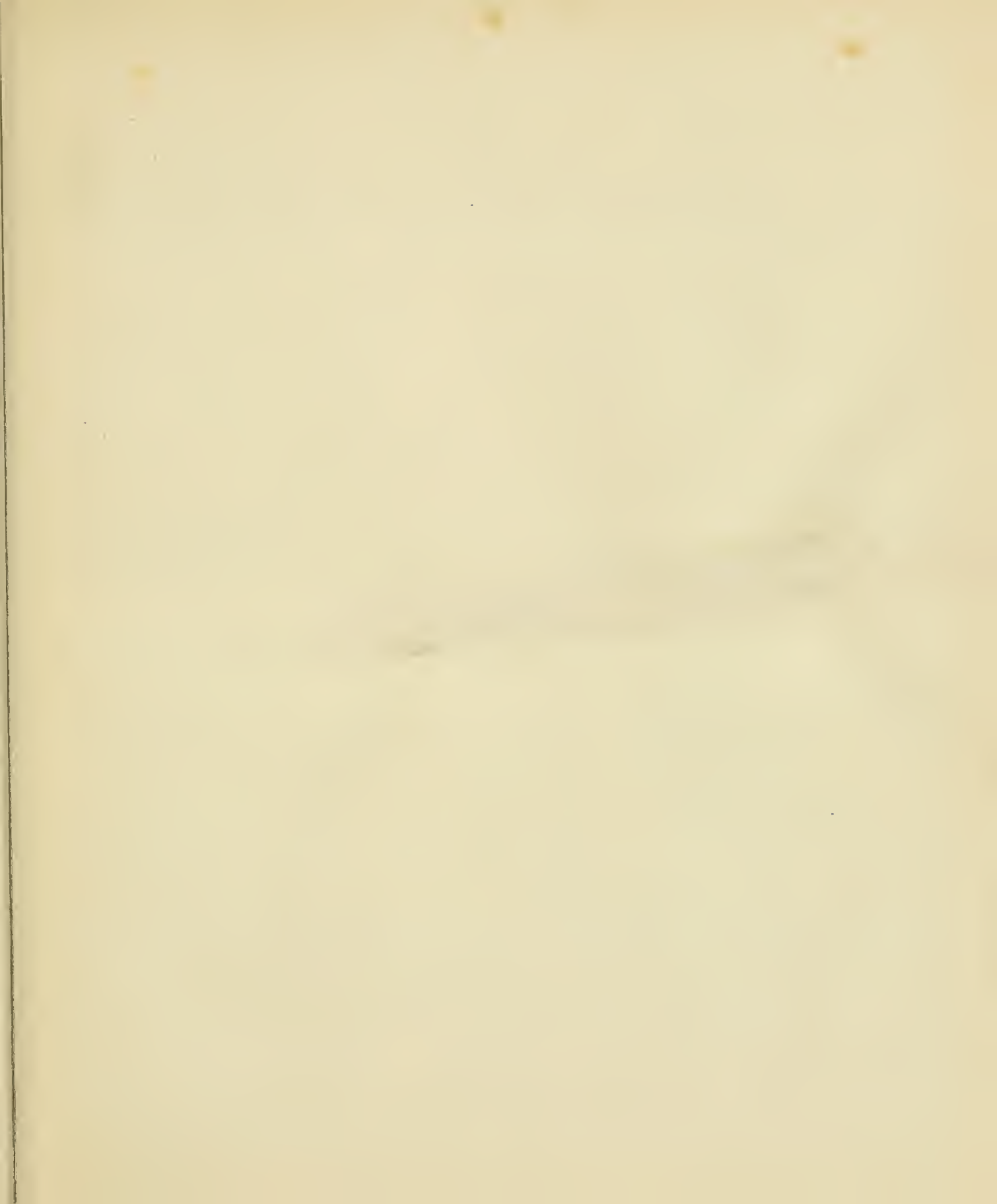
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VI

THE STORY OF DAVID.

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DAVID, the young son of Jesse, took care of his father's sheep on the hills of Judah. He loved God, and sang sweet hymns of praise to Him on his harp. This is what David sang :—

“The Lord is my shepherd ; I shall not want.

“He maketh me to lie down in green pastures ; He leadeth me beside the still waters.”

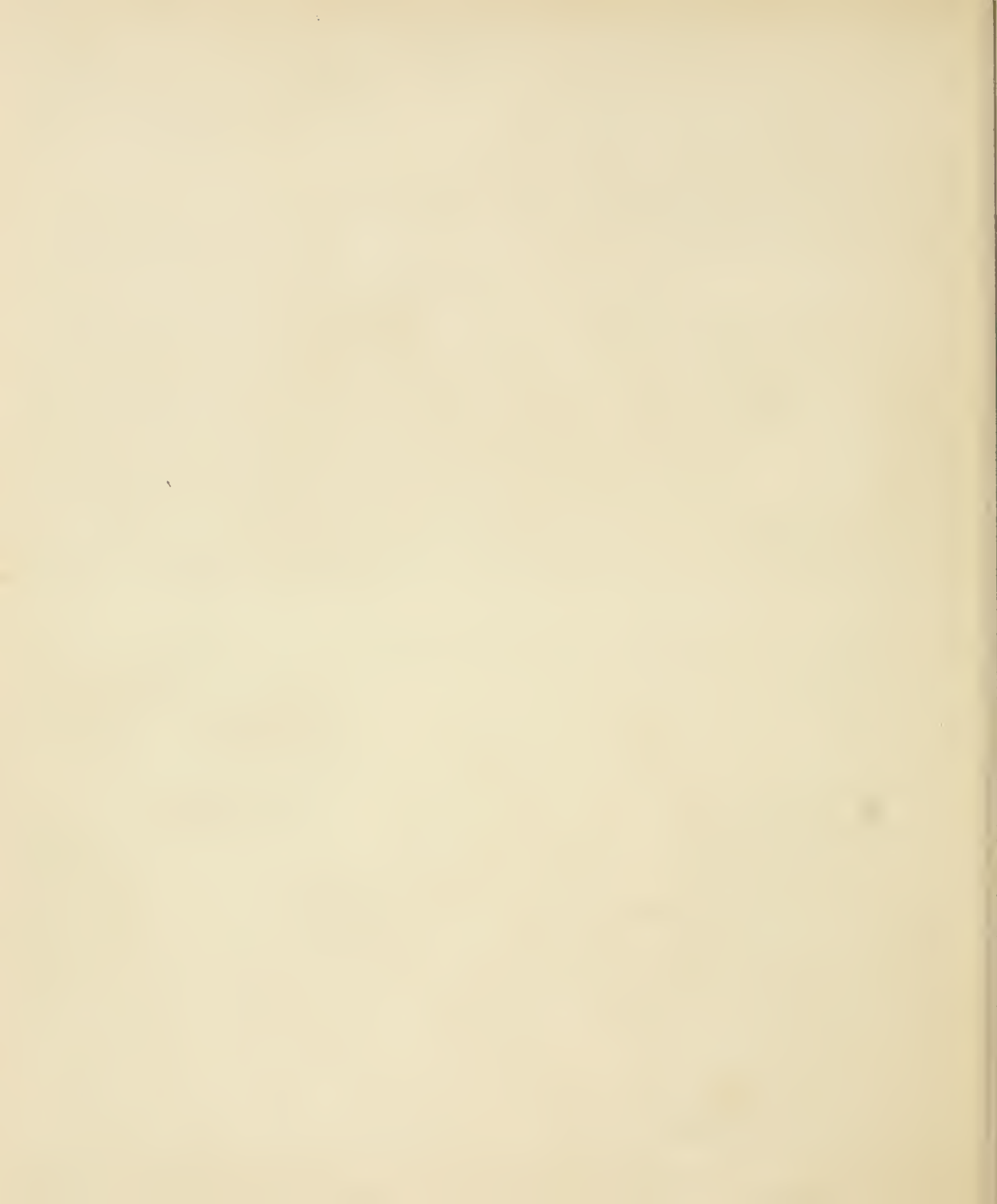
One day, the prophet Samuel came to the house of David's father, and sent for the shepherd boy and anointed him—that is, put oil on his head—to show that God had chosen him to be King of Israel ; for God loved David because he was good.

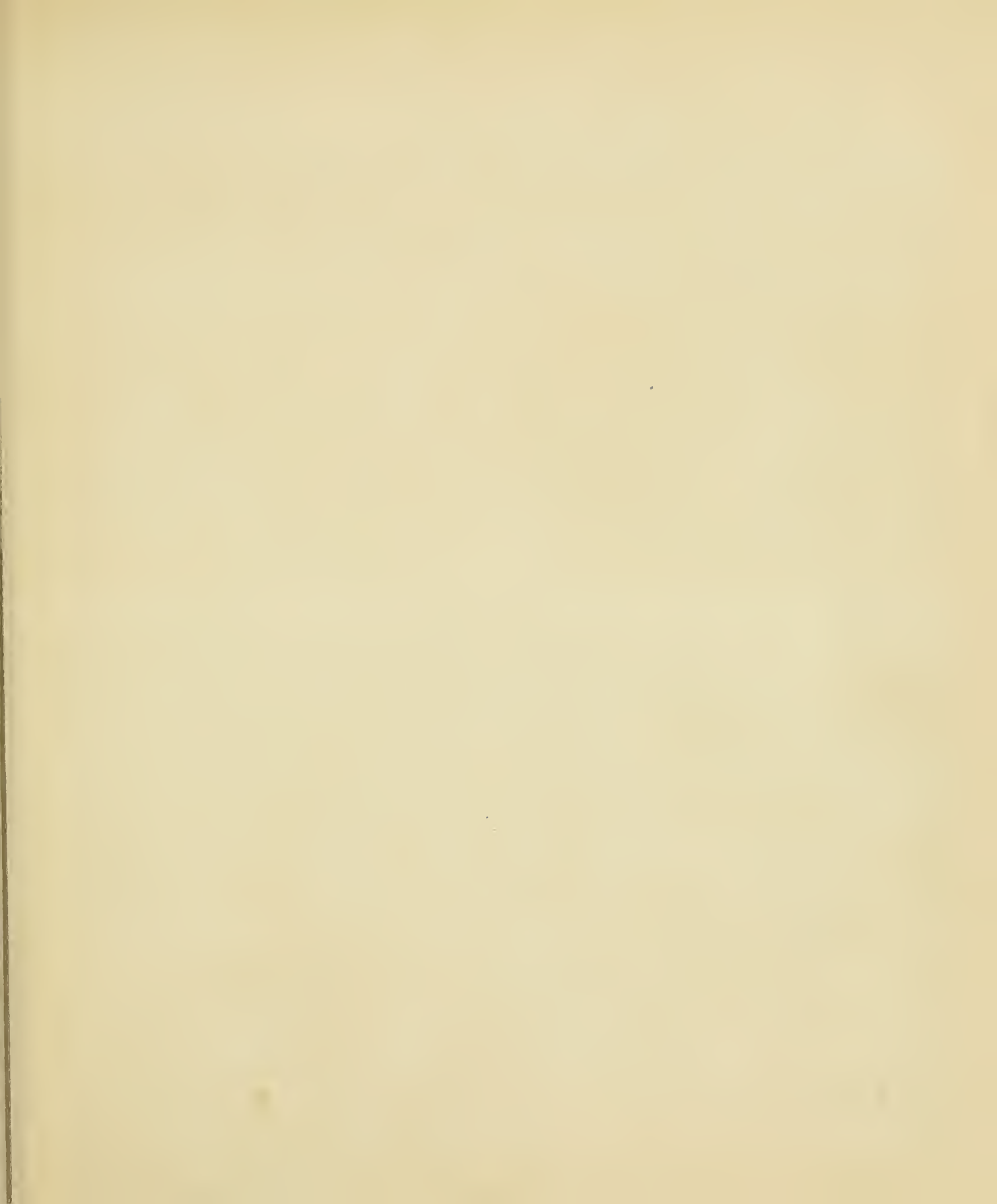


ISRAEL was at war with the Philistines, and David was sent by his father to see his brothers, who were soldiers in King Saul's army. When he reached the camp, he heard the great giant Goliath daring the Israelites to come out and fight with him. David offered to do so, but King Saul told him that he was too young. David answered, “God once helped me to kill a lion and a bear in defence of my poor sheep, I am sure He will help me to kill this Philistine.” Then King Saul said, “Go, and may God help you.”

If God loves us we need fear nothing.







AND David took five smooth stones out of the brook, and put them in a sling or shepherd's bag which he had, and went out to meet the giant. When the giant saw that it was only a boy who had come to fight with him, he laughed, and said very wicked words to David; but the lad answered, "I come in the name of the great God whom thou hast defied; He will fight for me." And he took a stone, and put it in his sling, and threw it at the giant. It struck him in the forehead, and he fell to the earth with a loud noise. Then David ran, and drew the Philistine's sword and cut off his head with it.



WHEN the Philistines saw that their giant was killed, they fled; and thus the Israelites won the victory. And the king's son, Jonathan, loved David from that time, and wished him to be just like his brother; so he gave the lad his own rich dress, and his sword and bow. It was the custom in those days to make such presents as these to the person selected to be one's greatest friend.

Jonathan and David loved each other always, for they were both good, and both loved God.

Let us take care to choose for our friends those who love God, and who will help us to grow in goodness.



NOW King Saul was very ill. He was sad and unhappy, because he was no longer good, and nothing made him well but music. Then his servants asked David to play the harp to him as the youth had done before he killed the giant ; and David, who was very kind, played to him. But Saul had grown jealous of David now, and wished to kill him ; therefore, one day as David was playing before him, the king threw his javelin at him, and would have killed him, had not David slipped on one side, and run out of the room.

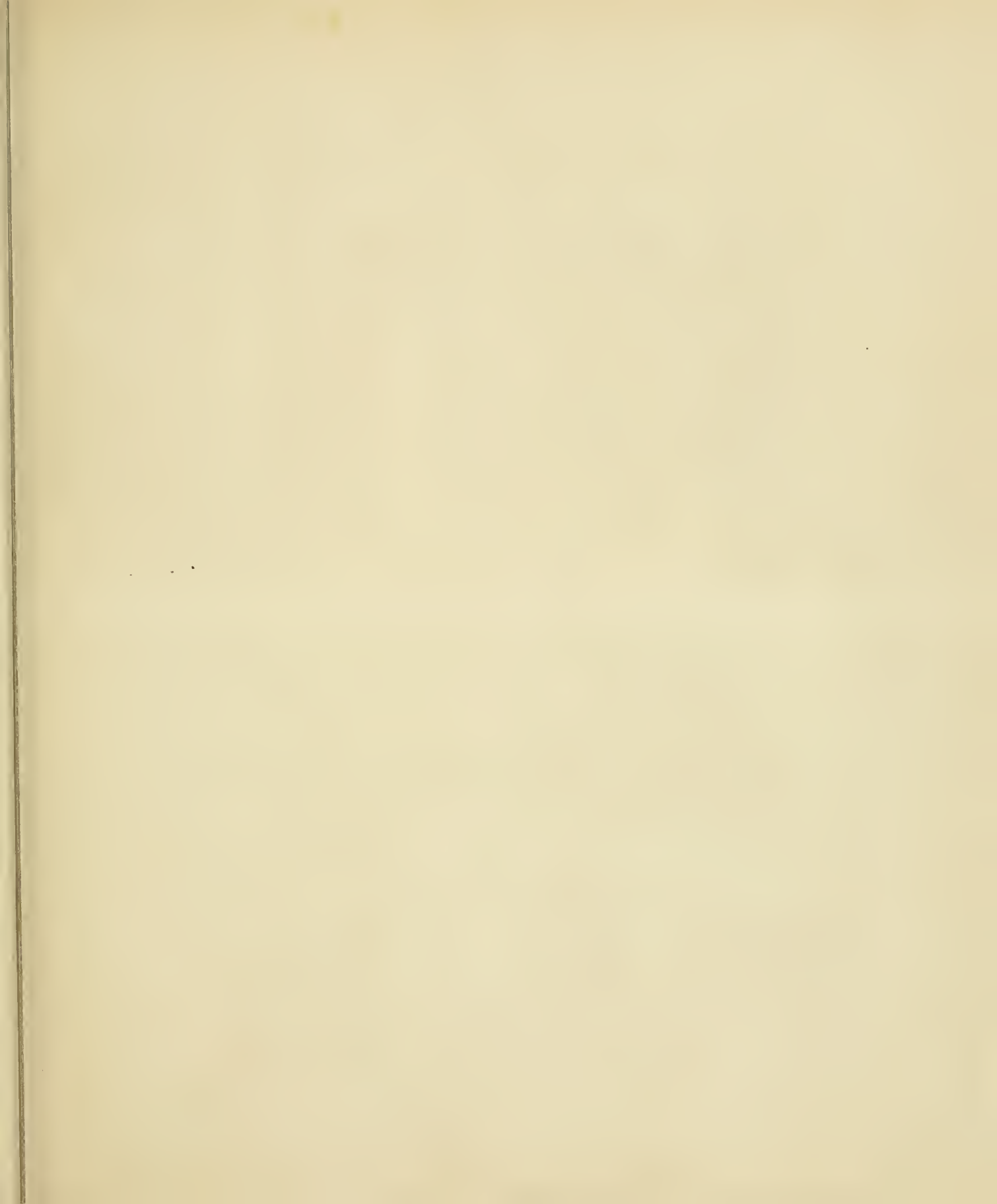
Jonathan had told David before that his father wished to kill him, so David was not taken by surprise.



THEN David fled from King Saul, and hid in a cave in the mountains. And his mother and father and his brothers came to him, and stayed with him there. And a great many men who did not love King Saul, or who could not pay money which they owed, came to David ; till at last he had quite a number of soldiers with him—four hundred men ! But David did not wish to fight against the king : he only wanted to prevent Saul from killing him ; so he lived quietly with his soldiers in the cave. is a sad thing to be jealous.

We should pray to be kept from jealousy ; and to be made patient and forgiving as David was.





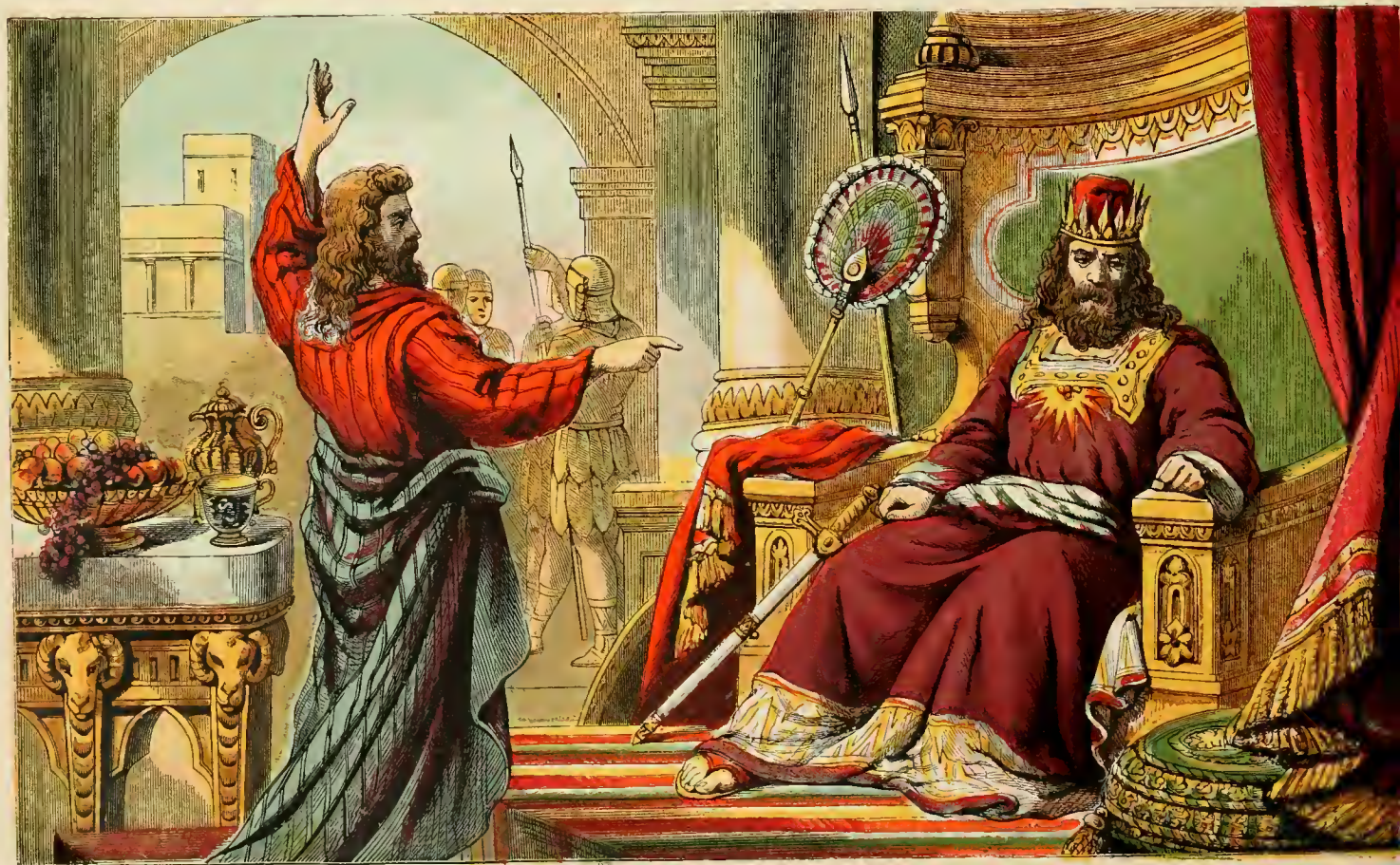


GOD took care of David and would not let the wicked king hurt him. At last, in a great battle Saul and his good son Jonathan were killed. David was very sorry. He sang a sweet song about them both ; and did not remember how cruel Saul had been to him. Then the people came to David and asked him to be their king ; and he was crowned in Hebron as Samuel the prophet had said he should be long ago.

Everything in this world is ordered by God. He “setteth up and pulleth down ; He maketh rich and maketh poor.” Now, He called the young shepherd boy to be king over His people.



AS soon as David was king he went to fetch the Ark of God, which had been for many years at a place called Kirjath-jearim. This Ark was a gold box, having inside it the stone tables of the Ten Commandments which God gave to Moses, Aaron's Rod which blossomed, and a Pot of Manna which the children of Israel had eaten in the wilderness. When it was in the Tabernacle the bright cloud of God's glory rested on it. David, who truly loved God, could not rest till the Ark should be again in the Tabernacle. And he brought it back with great rejoicings, dancing before it himself and singing psalms of praise to his harp.



KING David won a great many battles. The young lad who had killed the lion and the bear, and slain the giant, proved a brave soldier, and fought for his native land. He subdued the Philistines, who had been so cruel to Israel, and conquered the Moabites, and made them obey him and bring him gifts. He defeated all his enemies; and when the conquered people brought him vessels of gold and vessels of silver, he carried them to the Tabernacle and gave them as an offering to God; for he said, "It is God that giveth me the victory."

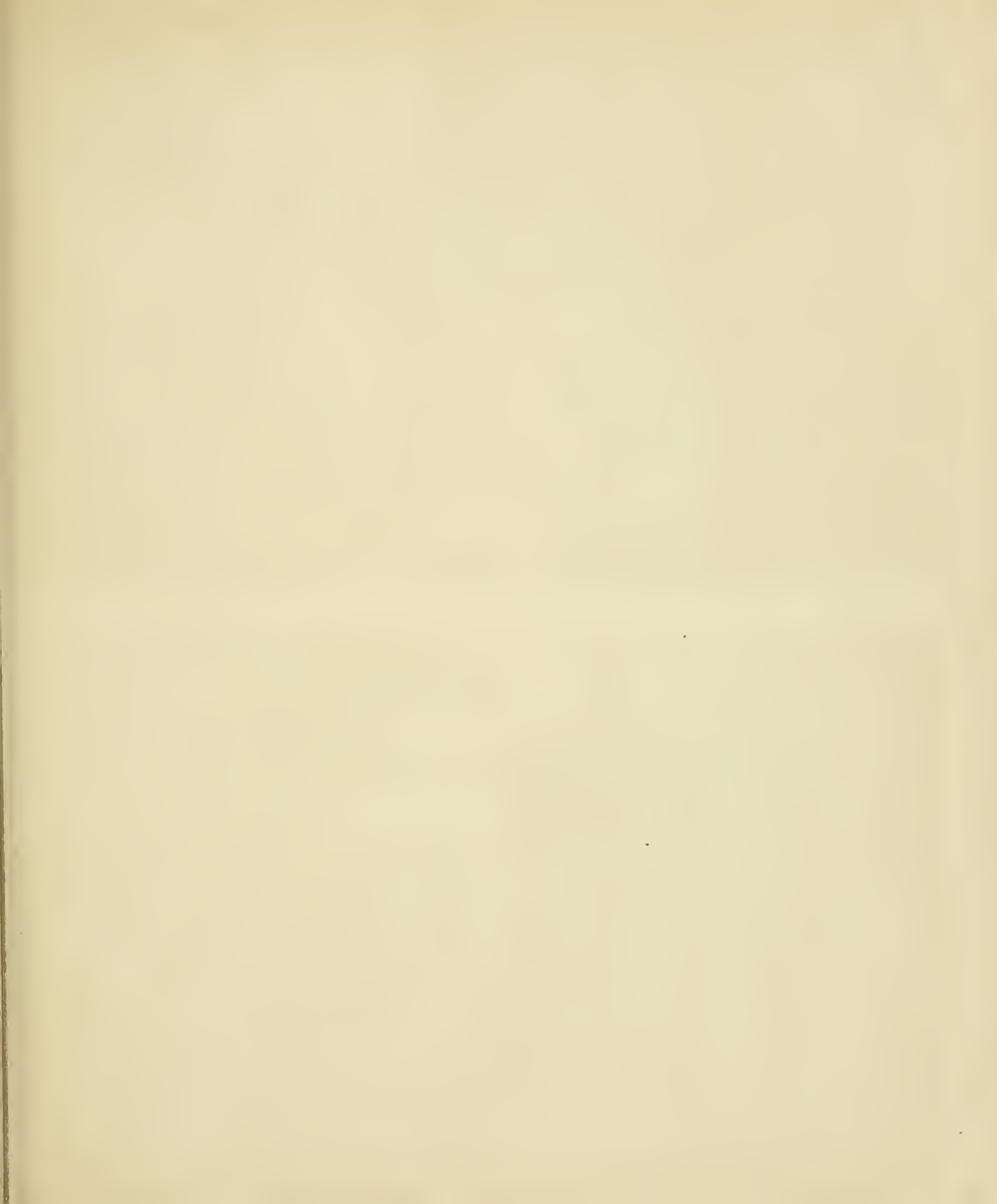
We should always thank God whenever He lets us do brave or good actions.



AFTER a time David grew idle, and did not go out to fight, but stayed at home to amuse himself, and sent his nephew Joab to fight for him. And then he did a wicked thing. He had one of his brave soldiers killed, that he might marry the poor man's widow.


God was very angry with David, and He sent His prophet Nathan to the king to rebuke him. Nathan told the king a story of a rich man, who, not content with his own flocks and herds, took away the one little lamb of his poor neighbour, which was all he had. David was very angry with the greedy rich man, and said, "He shall surely die." Then Nathan said to the king, "THOU art the man."

Do you not think that David must have been very much ashamed?





KING David was very sorry for his sin, and prayed to God to forgive him. And the Lord did forgive him, but said that he must be punished very severely, to show the people that God hates everything that is evil. Now Absalom, David's favourite son, was a very wicked young man, vain of his great beauty and his fine hair; and he tried to make himself king, and drove his poor old father out of Jerusalem. But David's soldiers fought with Absalom's in a wood, and the prince, during the battle, rode under the thick branches of an oak. One of them caught his long hair and dragged him off his mule's back, and the animal ran off and left him hanging by it. Here the wicked son was found by the king's soldiers, and was killed with a javelin.



DAVID'S old age was peaceful; and he took pains to teach the Levites, who ministered in God's Tabernacle, how to sing beautiful psalms in honour of God. We sing and read the psalms that David wrote, in church every Sunday. These are some of the words which he taught the Levites to sing:—

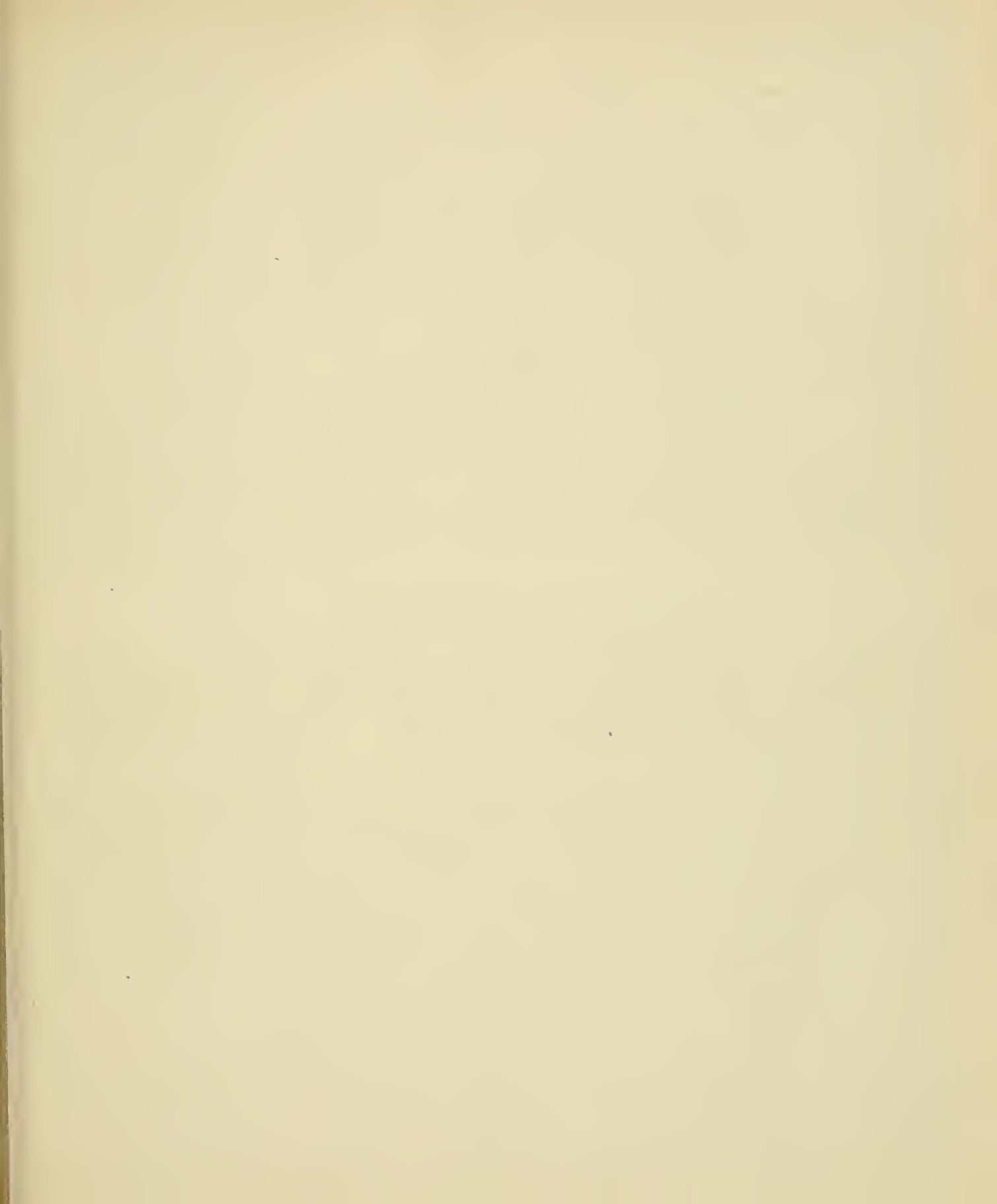
“I will extol Thee, my God, O King; and I will bless Thy name for ever and ever.

“Every day will I bless Thee; and I will praise Thy name for ever and ever.

“The Lord is gracious and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

“The Lord is good to all, and his tender mercies are over all his works.”—Psalm cxlv. verses 1, 2, 8, 9.

PROVERBS OF SOLOMON.



WITHHOLD not good from them to whom it is due,
when it is in the power of thine hand to do it.

Proverbs, chapter xvii. v. 27.

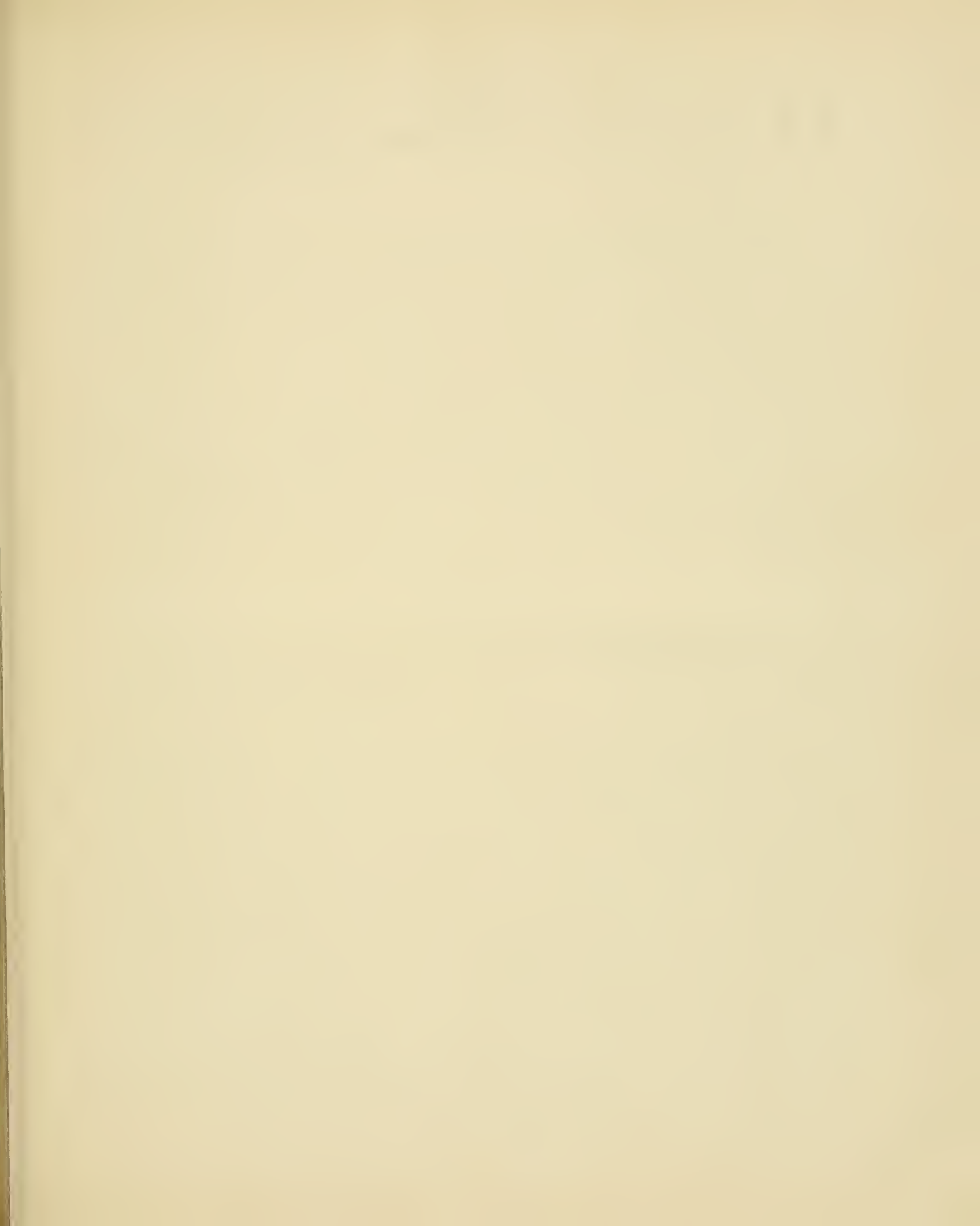
You will see in this picture, that even the young and poor may help others; these little children are doing just as kind an action as if they gave money to the poor woman. They are giving her their time and toil. And how pleased and happy they look! Our Blessed Lord says that if we give only a cup of cold water in His Name we shall not lose our reward. Once upon a time, some little school-girls in Paris were walking near a sentinel on the walls. The man begged a cup of cold water from them. He was ill, he said, and could not leave his post. An English child ran and brought him some. Only a few nights afterwards the same soldier saved her from being killed at the risk of his own life. Thus she had her reward!



ENTER not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the
way of evil men. Avoid it, pass not by it—turn from it
and pass away.—*Proverbs*, chapter iv. v. 14.

I HOPE the little boy in this picture will mind his mother, and keep away from those wicked boys who are fighting, and from the idle men who are looking on—the very geese seem ashamed of them! It is very dangerous to be friendly with bad people. They soon teach us to be like themselves; and even if we are not quite as bad as they are, we should be thought so, for we are generally judged by our friends. Keep away from naughty boys at school. I once heard of a lad who was put in prison as a thief, because he had been walking with thieves, and they had put the thing they had stolen into his pocket to hide it; thus they escaped at his cost. Remember that “Evil communications corrupt good manners.”





HE that gathereth in summer is a wise son ; but he that sleepeth in harvest is a son that causeth shame.

Proverbs, chapter x. v. 5.

THE sun is very hot in the sky, and George is lazy and has laid down on the wheat, and fallen fast asleep. I am afraid such an idle, self-indulgent boy will never do any good for himself ; and that his father will be quite ashamed of such a “ poor thing ” of a son. If boys will not bear a little discomfort they will never grow into brave and prosperous men. I am sure this lazy boy will never make a man like Dr. Livingstone, who bears the heat of Africa that he may do good ; nor like brave Captain McClintock, who did not fear the cold North Pole. No wonder that (as GOD’S Book tells us) his father will feel ashamed of him ! Do not be like him. Learn to “ Endure hardness as a good soldier of Christ.”



A RIGHTEOUS man regardeth the life of his beast.

Proverbs, chapter xii. v. 10.

KIND-HEARTED people always take care of animals. I like to see a little girl feeding chickens. GOD cares for the poor beasts, and has made many laws about them. We must never be cruel to anything GOD made ; or He will be much displeased. “ The cattle upon a thousand hills seek their meat from GOD ; ” and He cares even for the poor little birds. A Welsh prince once killed a faithful hound he had, because he believed that the dog had slain his baby son. But he found that he had been mistaken, and that the faithful Gelert had, in fact, killed the wolf that would have devoured his babe. His grief was so great when he learned this, that he reared a stately tomb to his poor dog, which is still to be seen in Wales, and is called Beth Gelert, that is, “ Gelert’s Grave.” Remember that GOD will call you to account for every act of cruelty shown to His creatures.



A SOFT answer turneth away wrath ; but grievous words stir up anger.—*Proverbs*, chapter xv. v. 1.

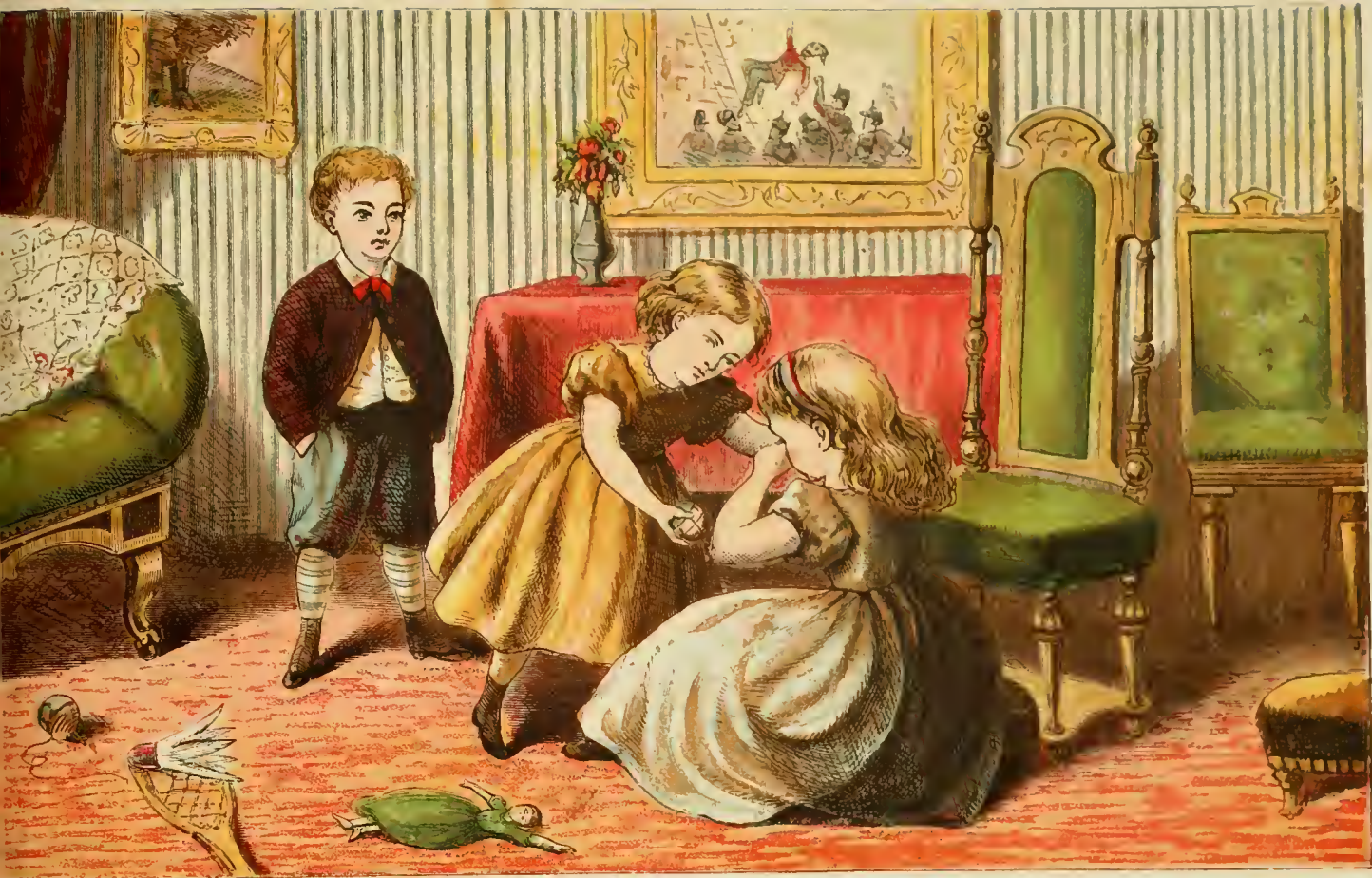
IF you wish to be a great man and to rule over others, you must first learn to rule yourself. Impatience, passion, and anger are sad sins, and very degrading to a creature who can reason. The great Sir Isaac Newton was never seen angry. Once his little dog threw down a taper or candle among his papers. It set fire to them, and thus destroyed the labour of years. What a passion the little boy in the picture would have been in, if it had happened to him ! I fear he would have beaten the dog. But Sir Isaac only said, gently and sadly, “Oh, Diamond, Diamond ! you little know the mischief you have done !” Diamond was the dog’s name. This good man would have been ashamed to fret even over so great a loss. Do not let trifles make you angry.



BETTER is little with the fear of the LORD, than great treasure and trouble therewith.—*Proverbs*, chapter xv. v. 16.

IN the fine house, which you see at the back of this picture, there lives a man whose only son is just dead. Do you see them carrying poor Baby to the grave ? In the cottage lives a poor woman who has many happy, strong children. Which is the happier—the poor woman or the rich man ? I am sure I know that you will answer—the poor woman ! And it is well to remember that riches cannot give happiness ; that many a sad heart is to be found in a grand house, and many a merry one in a poor cottage. But neither in a cottage, nor in a grand house, can people be happy unless they love and fear God.

“Love God, and every thing He sends will be
A blessing, whether known or hid from thee.”





PLEASANT words are as honeycomb, sweet to the soul.
Proverbs, chapter xvi. v. 24.

ONE of the most delicious kinds of food is provided for us by the honey-bees. A honeycomb is as nice as it is beautiful to look at ; and there is great nourishment in honey also. When King Saul's good son Jonathan was once weary and faint with hunger, so that he could hardly see, some honey, which he found in the woods, made him quite strong again. And kind words will often give strength to a weary heart, and help us to go on patiently in the path of our duty. You remember the old fable of diamonds and toads. Take care that all *your* words are drops of honey, and your mouth a honeycomb. Words win even more love than deeds do ; an ungracious kindness done to us is not so welcome as a kind word lovingly spoken, or a tender, pitying expression when we are in grief.



THE hoary head is a crown of glory if it be found in the way of righteousness.—*Proverbs, chapter xvi. v. 31.*

A PIOUS, aged man ought to be revered by every one ; God's word tells us that His aged saints wear a crown of glory even on earth. The wisest of the heathen, even, revered old age. One day a very old man came into one of the Greek theatres. The Spartans all stood up to receive him, and gave him a seat. The Athenians, who had not moved, saw how good this conduct was, and cheered the Spartans. The old man cried, "The Athenians *know* what is right ; but the Spartans *do* it." Now we, also, know what is right. Let *us* do it, and reverence the grey hairs of a godly old man ; it would be a shame if the heathen Greeks were to set a better example than those who have God's own word to teach them how the aged should be treated by the young.



HE that hath pity upon the poor lendeth to the LORD, and that which he hath given will He repay again.

Proverbs, chapter xix. v. 17.

How very good it is of our Heavenly Father to care so tenderly for the poor; and what a blessing it is for us thus to be able to give to God Himself! I will tell you a little Greek fable about this promise. There was a certain dwelling which seemed greatly blessed by God. A traveller who had seen it in its happy days, came back there, and found it falling to decay, and only an old porter sitting at the gates. "Why, what has caused this?" he asked. "Ah, sir," said the porter, "Once two brothers dwelt here; one was called 'Give,' and the other 'Given unto you.' Whilst they lived together all went well; but 'Give' went away, and then 'Given unto you' died!" Do you understand this allegory? It means that God blesses the store of the cheerful giver.



HEARKEN unto thy father, and despise not thy mother when she is old.—*Proverbs*, chapter xxiii. v. 22.

THE little children in this picture look very good. I am sure they love their poor father and mother very much. They do not forget that their father works very hard to get them bread; and that their dear mother has taken care of them ever since they were babies. Little children may be great comforts to their parents. I knew a little girl once who used to scrub the floor, and dust the house for her poor mother; and when other children were at play, good little Nelly would run out into the coppice, and pick up sticks to make a bright fire against the time when her father would come home. You can all help your parents a little; or, at least, you can meet them with smiles and good-tempered faces, and make them happy by being good.



AS cold waters to a thirsty soul, so is good news from a far country.—*Proverbs*, chapter xxv. v. 25.

WATER is a very precious thing in the East. In that part of the world there are miles and miles of sand without any springs; or if one is to be found, the water is generally salt and bitter. English children would not drink it, but the Arabs, who have never tasted better, think it very good. Once a poor Arab travelled a great many miles to carry some of this bad water to his king, the Caliph of Bagdad, to whom he thought it would be a treat. The Caliph tasted it, thanked him, gave him a present, and bade him go home at once, and not stay an hour in Bagdad. This order seemed unkind; but the Caliph meant it very kindly. He feared if the poor man tasted the waters of Euphrates he would no longer be content with the springs of the desert.



FAVOUR is deceitful and beauty is vain, but a woman that feareth the LORD she shall be praised.

Proverbs, chapter xxxi. v. 30.

THIS young lady is come to read to a poor girl at the hospital. It is far better, God himself tells us, to be good and kind than to be beautiful. Once in France there came a sad time when many people were put to death by wicked men who ruled the land. All the girls of one village were to be drowned because they had loved their king; but the soldiers were to be allowed to take wives from them first. A soldier chose the very ugliest girl of all for his wife. "Why do you not save the prettiest?" asked his comrades. "No," he said, "this ugly girl has the kindest heart, and that is worth far more than beauty."—And then he told his friends how once, when he had fled from a lost battle, this girl had sheltered him in her poor home, and had shared her last crust with him.

WONDERS OF PROVIDENCE.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul. O LORD my
God, thou art very great; thou art clothed
with honour and majesty.

2. Who coverest thyself with light as with
a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like
a curtain:

3. Who layeth the beams of his chambers
in the waters: who maketh the clouds his
chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the
wind:

4. Who maketh his angels spirits; his
ministers a flaming fire:

5. Who laid the foundations of the earth,
that it should not be removed for ever.

6. Thou coveredst it with the deep as with
a garment: the waters stood above the moun-
tains.



7. At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

8. They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them:

9. Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

10. He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.

11. They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

12. By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.



13. He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

14. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth.

15. And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

16. The trees of the LORD are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

17. Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

18. The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies.





19. He appointed the moon for seasons:
the sun knoweth his going down.

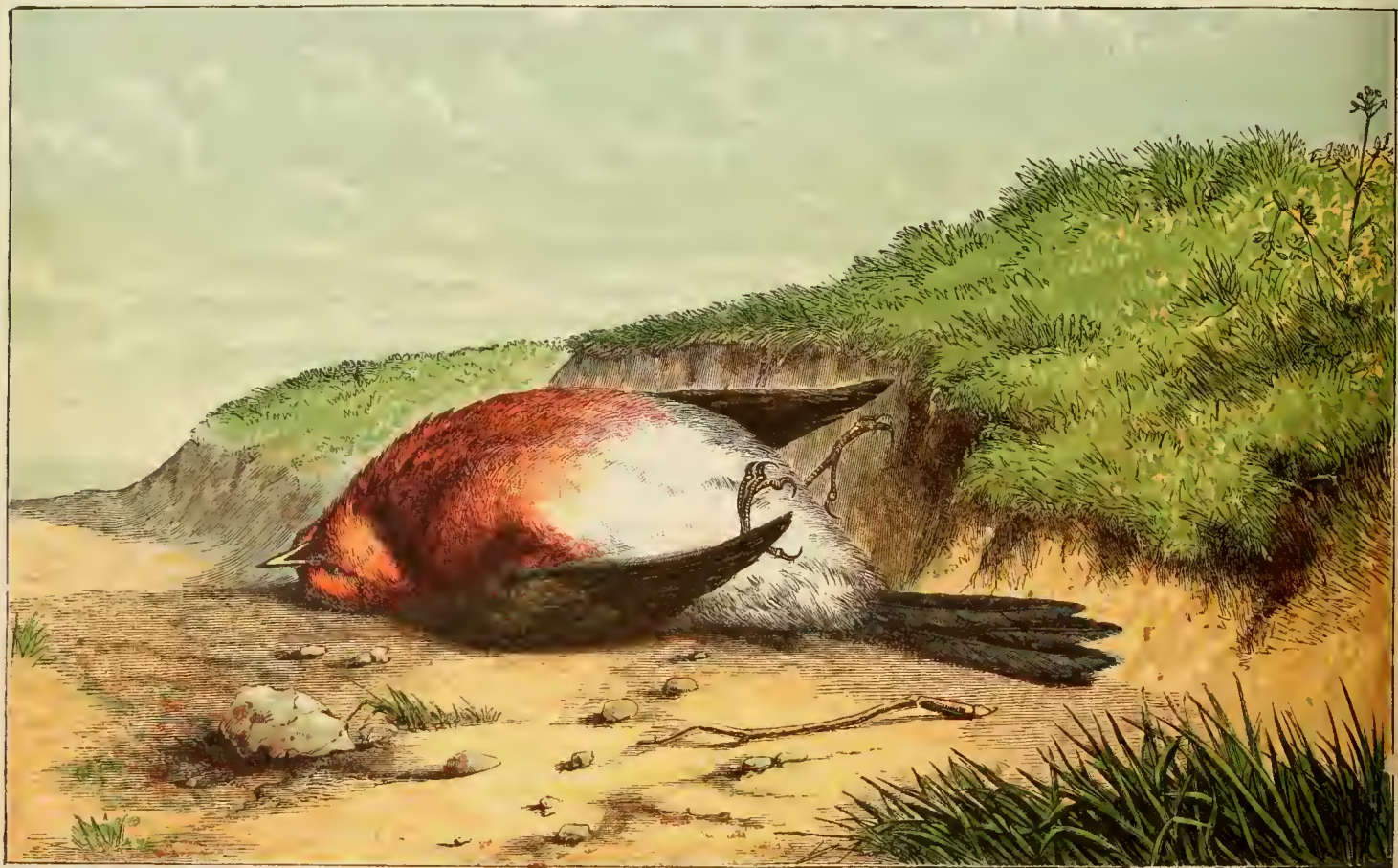
20. Thou makest darkness, and it is night:
wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep
forth.

21. The young lions roar after their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

22. The sun ariseth, they gather themselves
together, and lay them down in their dens.

23. Man goeth forth unto his work and
to his labour until the evening.

24. O LORD, how manifold are thy works!
in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth
is full of thy riches.



25. So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

26. There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

27. These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

28. That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

29. Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

30. Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.



31. The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: the LORD shall rejoice in his works.

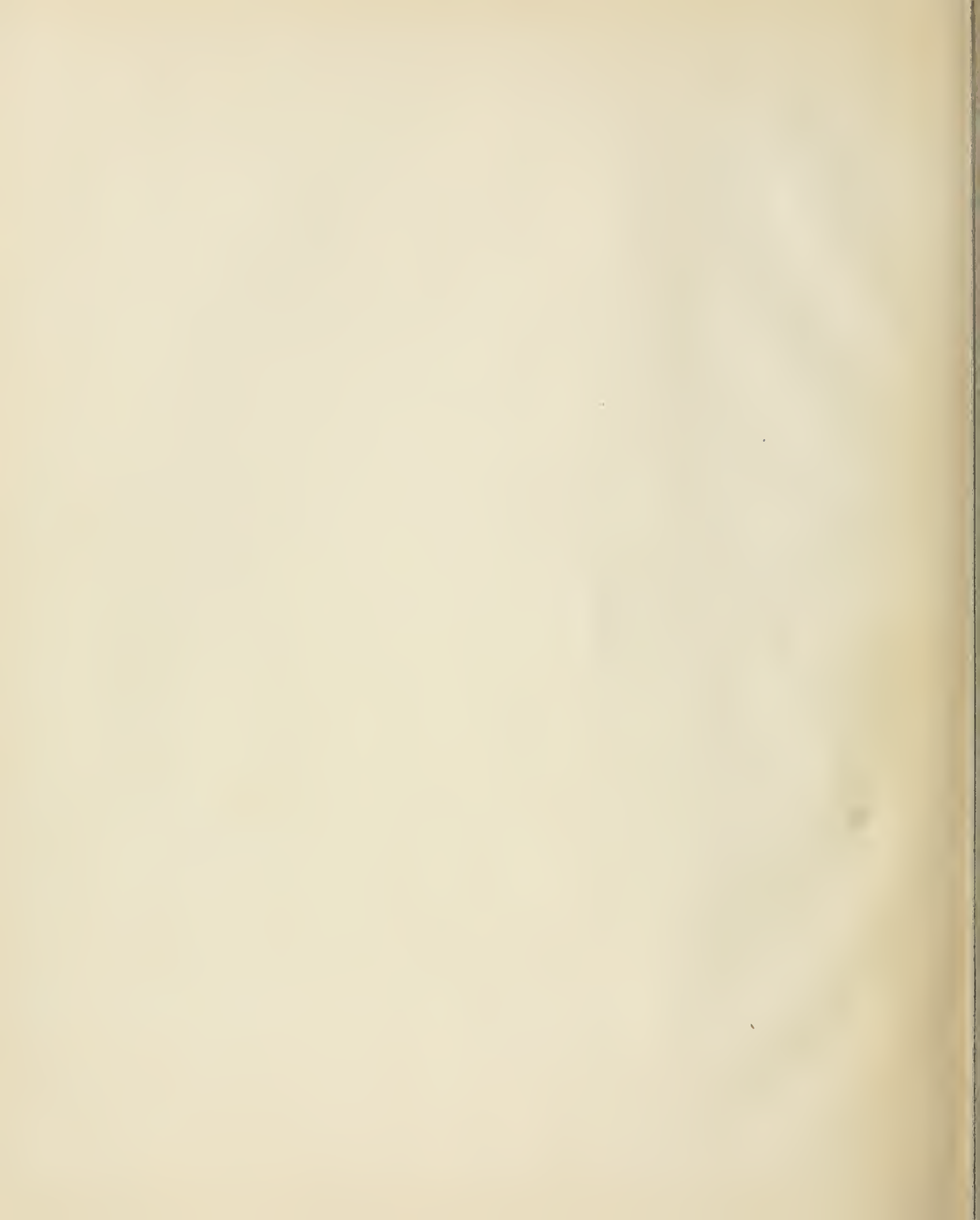
32. He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

33. I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

34. My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the LORD.

35. Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more. Bless thou the LORD, O my soul. Praise ye the LORD.





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